Charming Mommy of adorable triplets Chapter 2211

Chapter 2211 Daisie walked up to Cameron and sat beside her. “You’re right.” Cameron lowered her head as she sank deep in thought. “But your eldest brother didn’t go with you, while your second brother accompanied you when you went to study in Yaramoor?”

She chuckled and replied, “Yeah, my eldest brother didn’t go with us. He has been living in Stoslo and only went to Yaramoor to keep us company for a while after graduating.”

11

“I see…”

Daisie went closer to her and asked, “Why does it seem to me that you’re interested in my brother?”

Cameron was stumped and turned her head sideways. “That is impossible. I’ll never be interested in your brother.”

Daisie decided not to expose her. She thought of something and pulled her phone out. “Let me show you some pictures.”

“What pictures?” asked Cameron. Daisie flipped through her albums and handed her phone to Cameron. Cameron took it, and she was shocked when she flipped through them.

“This is…”

“These are the pictures from when my eldest brother and I were kid celebrities. What do you think?” “Your eldest brother was a kid celebrity?”

“He joined the entertainment industry because of me.” Daisie rested her chin on her hand and asked, “Isn’t he adorable?”

Cameron did not say anything. She found it difficult to believe that

Waylon was truly adorable when he was a kid.

She was confident that she wouldn't be able to resist the urge to pinch

his cheeks if she met him when he was a kid.

She flipped to another picture and asked, "They're your second brother and eldest brother?"

"Yeah."

"They look so much like each other."

Nobody could differentiate them if they did not observe them closely. The three of them were triplets. Other than Daisie, Colton and Waylon looked exactly the same as each other.

The only thing that could help people differentiate the two was that Waylon did not have a mole at the corner of his eye.

Cameron saw another group photo, and she was completely stunned. Only then did she understand why some people would say God was unfair. "This is your family photo?" Daisie chuckled, "Well, not really. Other than my dad and mom, they're my aunt and uncle, and these two are Uncle Boucher and Aunt Barbara."

"They all look so pretty and handsome." Daisie's mother was an elegant beauty, while her father was handsome. Even her relatives and friends were of good looks. It seemed to Cameron that ugly people did not deserve to appear in this photo. Daisie found Yorrick and Hector's photos. "This is Uncle Yorrick and my mom's cousin." "Wait!" Cameron said, "What kind of family are you from? Why are you all so good-looking?"

None of her family members or friends were ugly, and Cameron found it unacceptable.

Daisie blinked and said, "I still have more. Do you want to see them?"

She pushed her phone back and said, "Nope, nope. I have enough. I

don't think I can take it anymore if you don't stop showing me your family members that look like celebrities. You and your family can form a group and join the entertainment industry already."

Daisie put her phone back into her pocket and said, "I'll bring you to my mother when we're at Bassburgh."

She was stunned. "What? Why?"

Cameron was going there for vacation, not to meet their parents.

Daisie looked at her and replied, "Your father took great care of us when we were in the East Islands, so of course, you have to stay in my house when you're in Bassburgh."

Cameron asked, "Is it?"

'Did I think too much?'

Daisie nodded.

She let out a sigh and replied, "But I didn't bring any gift with me. Will it be okay?"

"Of course, it'll be okay," Daisie squinted and replied, "My parents will be very happy as long as you show up in front of them."

Nollace said, "Like you."

Daisie tugged at the duvet and asked, "What if it's a boy?"

Nollace collected her hair that stuck on her neck and said, "As long as it's our kid, I'll like it. But I hope it's a girl."

Daisie turned around to face him and replied, "Everyone wants a son to carry on the family business, but you just want a girl?"

Chapter 2212

Even if Nollace did not care about it, he was the only son in the Knowles. What if his parents wanted a boy?

Daisie started to make up those dramatic scenes where a rich family only wanted a boy inside of her head.

Nollace caressed her cheek with his hand and chuckled. “Don’t worry. My parents like girls very much. Just look at my mother. She likes you more than she likes me.”

Daisie lowered her head and looked at the knife wound on his body. She ran her finger over that bumpy scar, and she figured that he must have gotten it when he went missing. “It hurts, doesn’t it?”

Nollace grabbed her hand and kissed her forehead. “This is nothing compared to giving birth.”

She was stunned for a moment. Then, she leaned on his chest and said, “If you’re not afraid of pain, I won’t be either.”

He chuckled. “I’m just worried that you might cry.”

Daisie was rendered speechless.

Meanwhile, Cameron stayed in her cabin until the evening. She was starving, so she came out of her cabin. She followed the cabin number given to her by Daisie. Luckily, that cabin was not far away from hers.

LLLL

When she arrived at Cabin No. 3208, she pressed the bell.

After a short while, the door was opened.

However, when she saw the person who opened the door for her, she froze. “This is your cabin?”

Waylon left two buttons on the collar of his shirt unbuttoned as he leaned against the door slovenly. “of course, it is. Who did you think it was, Daisie’s?”

Understanding soon dawned upon Cameron. It seemed to her that Daisie had tricked her.

She crossed her arms in front of her chest and said, “I’m looking for someone to go to dinner with. Since you’re free, come with me.”

Waylon squinted and replied, “But I just ordered my dinner. What should I do with it?”

“Fine. I’ll go by myself.”

Just when she turned around and was about to leave, Waylon grabbed her arm and pulled her into his cabin.

By the time she came around to her senses, she was already sitting in front of the table. Waylon was not lying when he said he had ordered his dinner. However, it seemed to Cameron that the portion was a little bit too much for a single person. The food was warm, and it occurred to her that the dinner had arrived not long ago and that he hadn’t had the chance to enjoy it yet. Waylon sat on the couch and said, “I thought you were hungry. Well, dig in. I can’t finish so much food myself anyway.”

Cameron glanced at him and asked, “Then why did you order so much food?”

He raised his eyebrows and replied, “I like it.”

“What a waste of food.”

‘Aren’t you here now? So, it’s not a waste of food at all.”

Cameron sat on the couch and picked up the fork. “Alright. If you insist.”

He chuckled. “Help yourself.”

Cameron picked a piece of meat onto her plate and started eating.

Waylon placed his hand on his forehead and watched as she ate. After a short while, she realized that she was the only one eating and asked,” Why aren’t you eating?”

“I’m not hungry anyway.”

He had eaten something this afternoon and ordered these dishes for her as he knew that she hadn’t eaten anything yet, and he was certain that she would come to look for him.

Cameron looked at the food, and something appeared in her head.“ You knew I’d come knocking on your door, so you prepared these for me?”

He laughed and replied, “Well, you can take it as I’m feeding a pig.”

Cameron put the fork down and said, “Are you saying that I’m a pig?” The smile on Waylon’s deepened. “I didn’t say that. You said it yourself.”

“Wayne!” Cameron grabbed the collar of his clothes. She did not know if there was a feud between her and the buttons on his clothes or not, but two buttons flew into the air after she clutched at his collar.

Cameron was stunned as she stared blankly at the body before her eyes.

Waylon lifted his head to look at her and said, “Why are you destroying my clothes again?”

Cameron hastily released her hand and averted her gaze. “It’s your clothes’ problem.”

Waylon fastened the buttons and replied, “It’s not that you haven’t seen my body before. What’s there to be embarrassed about?”

Chapter 2213 Cameron turned her head sideways and replied, “I’m not.”

Waylon chuckled. “This is new, Cameron. I thought you were used to seeing men’s bodies since you have been staying under the same roof with other men the whole time?”

Cameron turned her head around to meet his gaze. “Are you serious? I’m not embarrassed at all. I dare you to strip yourself naked.”

Waylon looked at her silently.

With a triumphant grin on her face, Cameron went closer to him and said, “I thought you wouldn’t feel embarrassed at all, Wayne. But it seems like I was wrong. It’s okay. I don’t mind seeing it again.”

She was going to win against Waylon once, even if it meant throwing away her own dignity.

Cameron coiled her finger around the button on his shirt. However, before she could do anything, he stopped her and narrowed his eyes.” Are you serious about this?”

It went without saying that Cameron was just joking with him. After all, what if he was even more shameless than she was? She just wanted to put him in a tight spot. She wasn't going to strip him naked at all. She wanted to withdraw her hand, but Waylon grabbed it tightly." Cameron, even though you've pretended to be a man for many years, do you really understand men?"

Cameron was stunned and did not know how to answer his question.

Waylon stroked the back of her hand with his finger and took another step forward to shorten the distance between them even further. "You think you understand men, but in reality, you don't. Those men you came across were either your opponents or comrades and subordinates. They didn't know your true identity and didn't dare to threaten you that way. But you're a woman now, and that's a whole

different story."

"What's the difference?" she asked blankly.

Waylon dragged her into his arms, stunning her. She tried to struggle and free herself, but his hold was too tight. Suddenly, she felt something pressing against her thigh and froze.

She looked at Waylon in disbelief and said, "You…"

Waylon secured her tightly in his arms and leaned over. Whispering into her ear, he said, "Now you know what the difference is? There are men who you can't tease."

Cameron's face burned scarlet, and just when he released her, she took a step back hurriedly and left the cabin.

Waylon placed his hand over his face and looked at the food on the table through the slits of his fingers.

He just wanted to tell her that she shouldn't go around and say something like that to other men, but it seemed to him that he had scared her away.

The ship arrived at Dylan's Pier the following morning. There were a few limousines parked near it.

Quincy and the others who had returned one day early had come to pick them up.

Daisie handed her suitcase to Nollace and turned around to look at Cameron and Waylon.

She did not know why but detected some awkwardness between the two of them.

Nollace grabbed her shoulder and said, “Let’s get into the car first.” “But Cameron-”

Before she could finish her sentence, Nollace glanced at them and interrupted her. “Your eldest brother will take care of her.”

Daisie and Nollace went into the car at the back.

The bodyguard walked up to Waylon and said, “Young Master Waylon, this way, please.”

“Okay,” he replied. After that, he handed this suitcase to the bodyguard and turned his head to look at Cameron.

Cameron spun her head sideways and said, “I can carry it myself.”.

She then carried her suitcase into the trunk.

Waylon chuckled and went into the car first.

Once Cameron got into the car, she pulled her phone out to make a hotel reservation. Just when she was about to make the payment, she found out that her card was frozen. She tried another two cards, but her balance was limited.

She clenched her phone tightly and took a deep breath.

She was confident that this must be her father’s doing.

She put her phone away and swore inwardly that she would get revenge on her father when she returned later.

While they were on their way, Cameron sent messages to Mahina and Damian to ask for money.

However…

Mahina: (I'm sorry, miss. Mr. Southern Sr. told me that he'd dock my pay for six months if I lend you money.)

Damian: (It's not that I don't want to lend you any money, but I can't. You know your father better than me, so… Just stay in Bassburgh and play for a while. I'm sure they'll treat you well.]

Cameron put her phone down and leaned against the back of the chair.

"This is one hell of a move, Dad!'

Cameron turned her sideways and looked at the man beside her. His eyes were closed. She stretched her hand forward and poked at his arm.

Chapter 2214 Waylon opened his eyes slowly and turned his head around to look at her.

Cameron forced a smile on her face and said, "Can I discuss something with you?"

As if he could read her mind, he said, "Let me guess. You're going to ask me for money so that you can book a hotel?"

Her smile disappeared as she replied, "Forget about it. I still owe you a lot of money, so I shouldn't borrow money from you anymore."

Waylon handed an access card to Cameron.

She was stunned and looked at him in confusion.

"You can stay wherever you want in Bassburgh." Waylon took in her surprised gaze and chuckled. "We won't let you stay on the street."

When she did not accept the access card, Waylon continued. "If you don't want it, then I'm taking it back."

"Wait!" Cameron hastily took over the card and said, "I didn't say I don't want it."

She needed to spend money to live in a hotel, so of course, she would settle down for anything. Besides, she didn't want to stay in someone else's home either. After all, not everyone was as friendly and welcoming as her father.

What's more, she did not want to stay under the same roof as Waylon.

However, what she did not know was that this was part of Waylon's plan to lure her into his trap.

At the Goldmann mansion…

Maisie and Nolan were waiting for their kids in the living room. When they heard the footsteps, Maisie turned her head around, and Daisie walked into the living room. "Mom! Dad!"

With a smile on her face, Maisie rose to her feet, and Daisie approached her. She measured her up and down and said, "It's been almost six months since you went to the island. It seems like you've been eating well."

Daisie replied, "of course. Mr. Southern Sr. treated us really well."

Nolan and Maisie then looked toward Nollace, Waylon, and Cameron, who were coming from the door.

This was the first time the maids and butler in the living room met with Cameron, so they were curious about her.

This was the first time Cameron met with the Goldmanns as well. She looked calm on the surface but was nervous deep down.

Maisie studied her from head to toe. If she hadn't known that Sunny's son was actually a daughter, she would have never believed that the girl standing in front of her would be the legendary "Mr. Southern." 'What an interesting girl.'

Seeing that Maisie was looking at her, Cameron smiled at her and said, "You're so pretty, Mrs. Goldmann."

Everyone was stunned and looked at her.

Maisie was startled as well and chucked. "Are you praising me?"

Cameron was stunned. “Is it not allowed?”

Other than the four people in the living room, the rest of the people gasped in surprise. Maisie had heard too many compliments, but even if someone wanted to curry savor with her, they wouldn’t be so straightforward and say she was pretty,

What’s more, Maisie was very good at taking care of herself. She looked youthful and beautiful, and many people complimented her for her good looks. However, someone of Maisie’s level wouldn’t take it seriously since she had heard too much about it.

They would only take it as flattery.

They could understand is Cameron wanted to curry favor with Maisie, but they couldn’t understand why she would add a question like that. They were confident that Maisie wouldn’t be happy about it.

It was only now that Cameron noticed the people around her were looking at her. She squinted and wondered if she had said something wrong.

Suddenly, Maisie chuckled and looked at Cameron. “Thank you for your compliment, Ms. Southern. I’m really happy about it. I thought you would say I’m Daisie’s elder sister.”

Cameron was stunned and smiled in embarrassment. “Well, you really look like her elder sister.”

Nolan cleared his throat and chimed in. “You guys must be tired from the trip. Come and sit.”

All of them took their seats on the couch, and the maid came over to serve them tea.

Nolan asked Nollace and Waylon about the things that had occurred on the island. Both of them replied to him honestly, and then he looked at Cameron. “Ms. Southern, please help me to express my gratitude to Mr. Southern Sr. for taking care of the children while they were on the East Islands.”

Chapter 2215 Cameron took a sip from the tea and nodded. “I will.”

Maisie sent the maid to prepare a guest room for Cameron. Just when Cameron was about to say something, Waylon chimed in. “Mom, she’s not staying here.”

“Why?” asked Maisie.

Daisie looked at Waylon and asked, “Are you going to let Cameron stay in a hotel?”

“Nope.” Waylon replied calmly, “She’s going to stay in Emperon.” Maisie seemed to have realized something and smiled, “Alright then. Emperon is pretty near Taylorton. Daisie and Nollace are staying in Taylorton, so they can also take care of Cameron if she stays in Emperon.”

After they finished their lunch, Nollace and Waylon followed Nolan to his study room.

Daisie brought Cameron to the garden. As if she remembered something, she asked meaningfully, “Cameron, are you really not going to stay here?”

“Yeah. I just don’t feel comfortable staying here…”

“You’re not avoiding my eldest brother, are you?” Ever since they came down from the ship, she could sense something had happened between them. It was very apparent that Cameron was avoiding Waylon

She was stumped and turned her head sideways to look in another direction. “Of course not. I’m not avoiding him at all.”

Daisie clasped her hands behind her back and chuckled. “I can sense something fishy between you and my brother. I’m sure you must be avoiding him.”

Cameron stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Daisie.“ You’re on your brother’s side, right? You also lied to me about the door number for him. I thought that was your cabin.”

Daisie scratched her cheek and asked, “Are you angry with me?” “I’m not that petty-minded.”

“Let me tell you something to make it up for you.” She looked at Cameron and blinked. “If you stay in the Goldmann mansion, my eldest brother may not be able to bully you that much since my mom is

here.”

Cameron waved her hand and rejected it without any hesitation. “No. I won’t stay here as long as your brother is staying here.”

A hint of amusement crossed Daisie’s eyes as she said, “Really? Anyway, I’ve warned you already, so don’t blame me if anything happens later.”

Cameron did not take her words seriously. She thought Daisie was saying this because she wanted her to stay in the Goldmann mansion.

At night, Waylon sent Cameron to Emperon. Cameron walked into the courtyard and realized that the house was kind of new.

She turned her head around. “Is it here?”

He did not say anything. He pressed on the fingerprint scanner and entered the villa.

Cameron followed behind him. She froze when she saw Waylon taking off his jacket and hanging it on the hanger. “Are you not leaving?”

Waylon took off his watch, put it on the table, and replied indifferently, “Since when did I say I’m leaving?”

Suddenly, Cameron remembered the things that Daisie had told her this afternoon and felt like something had exploded inside her head.

“So this is what Daisie was talking about!?’

Waylon walked up to her and stood in front of her. Their shadows were

overlapping with each other under the lamp.

“Since you don’t want to stay in the Goldmann mansion, you can only stay with me here.”

Cameron took two steps backward and laughed dryly. “I’ve changed my mind. I’m going to stay in the Goldmann mansion.”

She turned around, and just when she was reaching for the door handle, an arm came behind her and pressed against the door.

Even though she did not turn her head around, she could feel the strong oppression behind her. He had enveloped her entirely in his aura, and she had nowhere to run.

Waylon lifted up a strand of her hair with his finger and leaned closer to her. Even though they did not touch each other, it looked like he was flirting with her.

“You’re the one who said you don’t want to stay in the Goldmann mansion, but now you want to go back there? How are you going to explain to my parents?”

Cameron gnashed her teeth and turned around. “I have never said before that I don’t want to stay…”

“Okay,” he interjected. He took a strand of her hair and put it against her lips. “So, you’re staying here.”

Chapter 2216

Upon catching this scene, Cameron’s cheeks flushed instantly. She pulled her hair out of his hands immediately and combed it. “You actually kissed my hair? What the hell is wrong with you? I’ll kick your *ss if you continue to give me such crap!”

Waylon sneered and stared at her.

Her face obviously looked like a tomato at the moment, and it seemed that she was trying to act all tough and wanted to threaten him. She was so innocent that he could not help but want to tease and bully her.

His gaze landed on her lips, and he rubbed his finger across her lips.” How do you plan to beat me up, Cameron?”

She grabbed the hem of his collar with a fierce expression. “If you dare to lay a hand or a leg on me again, I’ll skin you alive.” He gave off a faint smirk. “Okay, then I won’t move my hands or legs from now on.”

A warm sensation spread over her lips just as Cameron was in a daze.

Her pupils constricted, and it felt like there was a torrent flowing through her entire body, which made her go completely numb. Her mind exploded abruptly-nothing was left but a blank space.

Waylon paused for a bit after a short peck, held the side of her neck with his palm, and intensified the interaction.

Cameron seemed to have had her breath taken away. Not only did she lose all the strength to push him away, but her whole body felt like a shell that had had its soul drained as she felt weak and powerless.

The kiss continued until the two of them got separated, and she gasped.

Waylon rubbed the corner of her lips with his thumb and approached her car. “I only used my lips and not my hands or legs, so it’s not a violation of our agreement.”

Her heart was about to escape from her chest cavity through her throat, so she instantly pushed him away and dashed upstairs.

She closed the door and locked it when she stepped into her room. Her body then slumped against the door and down to the floor. She had yet to return to her senses since she got kissed.

‘I just got kissed. He actually kissed me!

Cameron covered her cheeks. Her ears were flushed as well.

‘I’ve never been so weak and useless. I actually got turned into a coward by a mere kiss!

‘Wayne Goldmann, that’s it! You’ve overstepped!

The next day, at the Goldmann mansion… Daisie woke up early in the morning. She went downstairs and saw Nollace helping Maisie make breakfast in the kitchen. Maisie turned to look at the rabbit pastry Nollace kneaded with his hands and smiled. “That’s some great craftsmanship. I must say that I didn't expect you to be someone so meticulous, just like Waylon." He smiled humbly. "You're flattering me."

LI

Daisie walked into the kitchen. "Mom, are you guys making pastries?"

Maisie turned around. "Yes, I'm testing your husband's cooking

skills."

"Nollace's cooking skills aren't too bad, huh?" After saying that, she was attracted by the bunny-shaped pastry that was lying on the table, and her eyes lit up. "This is so adorable!"

She picked up the pastry and placed it in the palm of her hand. The rabbit looked lively and felt so soft in her hand that she could not bear to take a bite out of it. "Nollace, is this your masterpiece?"

Nollace looked at her. "Mom did a few of them too."

The word "Mom" came out of his mouth abruptly and startled Maisie,

who then burst into laughter. "Did you just call me Mom? It's decided then. That's what you'll call me in the future."

Maisie had just gotten herself another excellent and handsome son, so how could she not feel thrilled?

Daisie returned to her senses.

'What was that? Nollace is actually quite a good candidate when it comes to pleasing and entertaining Mom.'

Maisie suddenly suggested, "Daisie, after we've finished baking the pastries, you should bring some to the hospital for Freyja."

Daisie was astonished. "Has Freyja been hospitalized?"

"Freyja is pregnant, and her body has been under the weather all this while. She can only stay in the hospital during this time. Since you've come back, you should take some time to accompany her."

Daisie thought of something and wondered. "Wouldn't Colton be there to accompany her?"

Maisie put the pastries into the oven. "You should know Colton's temperament well enough. Things have been rather fragile between them recently, and I'm not the most suitable person to be interfering in their affairs. It's up to you guys now." Daisie thought about something and did not say anything.